

# Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

Volume 14

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JUNE 29-JULY 5, 1947

Number 1



Any average American will tell you readily that a primary objective of our economic aid to a troubled world is a furtherance of what we call "democracy" and the "free enterprise system." A Gov't-sponsored survey (which no Administration official has yet had the hardihood to circulate publicly) estimates that \$6 billion a yr for 5 yrs (minimum) will be req'd to retool and refinance prostrate Europe. It is purposed that this money be loaned (or given) to various gov'ts as our stake in a stable world. Officials of these gov'ts will then, presumably, disburse these sums for the revitalizing of the nation's industry. How this distribution, with its concomitant power, is to be achieved without furthering totalitarian concepts — the very condition against which we wage war—is the \$30 billion question. Currently, no one in Washington has an answer . . . The HARTLEY-TAFT labor act is neither as "bad" as labor pretends, nor as "good" as industry may fatuously hope. Chief value: warning to both sides that a 3rd party, the public, is now back in the game and holding some good cards.

## MAY WE *Quote* YOU ON THAT?

ROB'T HUTCHINS, Chancellor of Univ of Chicago: "We have been saying for yrs that the way to improve society is to educate the people, but we have limited education to infants between the ages of 6 and 21." 1-Q

HERBERT HOOVER, warning Congress that U S has reached limit of its foreign spending: "The greatest danger to all civilization is for us to impair our economy by drains which cripple our own productivity. Unless this one Gibraltar of economic strength is maintained, chaos will be inevitable over the whole world." 2-Q

Rep HAROLD KNOTSON, of Minn: "Little did I expect to live to see the day that a Republican Congress would grab the New Deal ball and run away with it." 3-Q

Dr THEO M GREENE, prof of philosophy, Yale Univ: "Christians are the greatest enemies of the Christian church, because they are feeble examples of their cause." 4-Q

ROB'T GORDON SPROUL, pres of Univ of Calif: "We have found a way to die together, perhaps to the last man. But no scientist has yet devised a formula to show us how to live together." 5-Q

PRESTON TUCKER, testifying before Securities & Exchange Commission on right to offer public \$20 million stock in company to produce "rev-

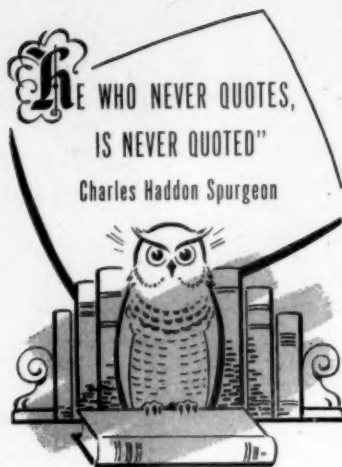
olutionary" new automobile: "No, I am not a graduate engineer; nor was Mr Ford, Mr Dodge, Mr Willys, or any other founder of the automobile business." 6-Q

CYRUS EATON, Cleveland industrialist and banker: "To avoid extinction capitalists will have to make immediate and radical changes in attitude toward labor and methods of dealing with labor. We will have to begin by muzzling such organizations as the Nat'l Ass'n of Mfrs." 7-Q

TRYGVE LIE, sec'y gen'l of UN: "Peace treaties or no peace treaties, the UN has already developed into a growing institution. (It) has learned to walk and to talk and to think. It is growing up." 8-Q

COLGATE DARDEN, Jr, pres of Univ of Va: "We've preserved one Jeffersonian premise—individual freedom, but we've ignored another which goes with it. That's self-discipline." 9-Q





#### AIR TRAVEL—1

Kirby Higbe of the Brooklyn Dodgers has yet to be sold on air-plane travel. He was being consoled by Ed Head in regard to a flight to Venezuela. "You've got nothing to worry about, Hig," said Head. "If your time has come, you can't do anything about it."

"I know that," Higbe ans'd, "but what worries me is, suppose the pilot's time has come and mine hasn't. What happens then?"—*N Y Herald Tribune*.

#### ARGUMENT—2

It's more important to get in the 1st thought than the last word.—*Swanson Newsette*.

#### BOASTERS—Boasting—3

A braggart is one who can't open his mouth without putting his feats into it.—*Grit*.

#### CAUTION vs HEROISM—4

A man swept into the rapids has to show heroism if he is to save himself. But the one who is still standing on the brink and can't save the other by hurling himself into the stream, does not save himself by heroism, but by caution.—*FREDA BRUCE LOCKHART, "Scandinavian Springclean," 19th Century & After (London), 6-'47*.

#### CHARACTER—5

A noted novelist was discussing with a friend the personal qualities of 2 of his distinguished countrymen. He agreed that both men were great. One man's greatness, he said, was made manifest by the

fact that he made the men around him look small. But the other man's conduct showed the world that he was the greater personage.

"In what manner?" the novelist was asked.

"By his making every other man feel great." — *Christian Science Monitor*.

#### CHILDREN—Discipline—6

It is permissible to spank a child if one has a definite end in view.—*Tulsa (Okla) World*.

#### CREDIT—7

The English tailor expects his customers to wait some time for the finished product, just as he expects to wait for payment. An English journalist was going to N Y for a 2-yr assignment and before he left had a suit made by his old tailor in Sackville St, off Piccadilly. The suit was delivered personally by the tailor about a wk before sailing time and my friend asked what he owed. The tailor smiled and said there was no hurry, sir.

"But," explained my friend, "I'll be gone for 2 yrs. I won't be back in London till '49."

"Well, sir," the tailor said, "that's time enough. We'll still be here."

—*SAM BOAL, "London's Shops," Holiday, 7-'47*.

#### CRIME—Detection—8

Gillie Lismore claims that Thos. Byrnes, an Irish-born policeman in N Y, was the inventor of the dreaded "3rd Degree" method of bringing murderers to justice.

It was his gift of imagination that lead Byrnes to develop his dreaded "3rd Degree," for he worked on the theory that it was not remorse but mental strain which led the criminal to confess. In one murder case he kept the suspect locked in a dark room under the police station; for 4 days, the killer was left in silence and darkness, fed by invisible hands; on the 5th day he was led out along a dim passage hung with weapons he had used to slay his victim. Trembling with fright, he was led into Byrnes room, where he was made to stand while the Irishman coolly finished writing a letter. When he sank down on a couch, he instantly leaped to his feet with a shriek—it was the blood-stained sofa on which he

had committed the crime! Two min's later he was babbling out a terrified confession.—*Garda Review. (Ireland)*

#### DISCONTENT—9

All our discontents spring from the want of thankfulness for what we have.—*DANIEL DEFOE, quoted in Ladies' Home Jnl.*

#### They DO Say . . .

Dun and Bradstreet report that chances are slightly over 100 to 1 that you won't fail this yr in business. . . "If you forget your change," comments *Pathfinder*, "you don't lose nearly as much as you used to!" . . . From the land of the drive-ins, columnist *EDITH GWYNN* bares a production angle completely overlooked by mfrs of Kaiser-Frazer cars. Drive-in trays don't fit on the car windows. . . *This Wk* believes parents will be disillusioned to learn that baby-sitting industry now refers to its trade as "bratting" . . . *Lip-pincott*, recent taker of Ad Club award for campaign on *The Egg and I*, is currently referring to the best-seller as "The pullet-surprise winner" . . . *Phoenix Flame* has just uncovered another red menace: women purchased 8,000 mi's of lipstick, some 400 million rouge compacts last yr.

#### DRINK—Drinking—10

Kansas, a pioneering state in the cause of prohibition, is made the butt of many jokes because of its dry attitude. It is no joke, however, what Kansas has reaped as a result of its bone-dry law. In Kansas there are 54 counties without any insane; 54 counties without any feeble-minded; 96 counties without any poorhouses; 53 counties without any persons in jail; 56 counties without any representatives in the state penitentiary.—*Christian Observer*.

#### ECONOMY—11

When you buy things for a song, watch out for the accompaniment.—*Sunshine Magazine*.

#### EDUCATION—Religious—12

The greatest failure of the 19th century has been the failure of religious education. The 18th cen-

tury closed with a belief in the efficiency of education; and the best minds of the day seemed to have dreams of universal education, and called it the universal panacea for all the social evils. We have largely realized those dreams and have discovered that the education of the head alone has not kept the promises which the philosopher of the 18th century believed it would keep. Education has not decreased the criminal classes but made them more dangerous. In educating the head and not the heart and soul, the public schools are failing.—Rabbi HIRSCH, *Western Recorder*.

#### FAILURE—13

A failure is a man who overdraws his experience acc't.—O A BATTISTA, *Everybody's Wkly*.

#### FUTURE—Preparation for—14

When saving for old age, be sure to lay up a few pleasant thoughts. *Sales-Maker*, hm, Hardwick & Magee Co.

#### HABIT—15

The best habit one can form is to study how to improve his habits. — PHIL CONLEY, *Cincinnati Enquirer*.

#### HAPPINESS—16

Recipe for Happiness: Take equal parts of faith and courage, mix well with a sense of humour, sprinkle with a few tears, and add a helping of kindness for others. Bake in a good-natured oven and dust with laughter. Scrape away any self-indulgence that is apparent and serve with generous helpings. — *Southwark* (Ireland) *Record*.

#### INDUSTRY—Cuban—17

Many factories furnish music for their workers, but in Havana they do even better. In the cigar industry they have *lectores* who read aloud to the workers. The cigar makers are on piece work, and when left to their own devices, the

babble of conversation is something. For 6 half-hr periods a day, a *lector* reads while busy hands fly. The *lector* is a mbr of an honored profession, and often reaches dramatic heights in his reading. He is elected and paid, 10 to 25¢ a wk each, by his listeners.

Reading matter is also chosen by vote. The skilled male workers like serious literature, informative articles, news commentaries, classic novels of Spain or Cuba, even poetry. Women prefer romances. This has been going on for some 80 yrs, and the cigar workers continue to learn while they earn.—*Counter Points*.

#### How Much Is A Billion?

In this day when legislators talk blithely of billions, it is interesting—and enlightening—to consider how much a billion dollars really is. These figures are from The Red Barrel, hm, Coca Cola Co:

At \$1 per hr, 40 hrs a wk, 50 wks a yr, it would take a workman 500,000 yrs to earn this sum of money, or it would take the total earnings of 500,000 men on the same basis, 1 yr to equal this sum (no deduction for taxes).

All the wages paid in '42 in the bituminous coal industry did not equal this am't. The total wages earned by all workers in the industrial areas of St Louis, Los Angeles, Baltimore, Milwaukee, Buffalo, Cincinnati and San Francisco in the yr '39 did not equal this am't. 18

#### INFLATION—19

Inflation is a period when two can live as steep as one. — *Des Moines Register*.

#### INGENUITY—20

A tip on how to solve production problems is given by Clarence E Bleicher, pres of the DeSoto Divi-

sion, Chrysler Corp'n. "When I have a tough job in the plant and can't find an easy way to do it, I have a lazy man put on it. He'll find an easy way to do it in 10 days. Then we adopt that method." —*Swanson Newsette*.

#### LOVE—21

If the old saying that love is blind is true—all we can say is it seems to get around pretty well. —*Judge*.

#### ORIGIN—"Pink Lemonade"—22

For generations one of the standard products offered by circus hawkers has been "pink lemonade." Its origin, according to John Ringling North, goes back to the days when one Peter Conklin was handling the refreshment concession for Mable's Mighty Circus in the South. One afternoon Pete Conklin ran out of his principal ingredient: water. He rushed into the dressing room of Fannie Jamieson, lady trapeze artiste, and, heedless of her protest, seized a tub of water in which she had been soaking her bespangled red tights. "Aniline dye never hurt nobody," pronounced Pete. To the reddened water he added a spot of tartaric acid and sugar, and promptly began shouting, "This way for the only lemonade in the world guaranteed pink." Customers were intrigued and, when nobody came down with even a mild convulsion, pink lemonade became standard equipment in the refreshment tent. —BENNETT CERF, *Sal Review of Literature*.

#### PARTIALITY—23

An old gentleman was visiting the cemetery where he had laid away 2 wives. Meeting the caretaker, he said, "When my turn comes I want you to dig my grave exactly half way between my wives. But," he added, "tip me a little more toward Susan." —*Jnl of Education*.



Droke House

LUCY HITTLE, Editor  
QUOTE is issued weekly by Droke House, Indianapolis 6, Indiana, MAXWELL DROKE, Publisher; W. K. GREEN, Business Manager. Subscription: \$5 per year in advance, in U. S. and Possessions. Two years, \$8. Your own and a gift subscription, \$8. Canadian, \$5.50; two years, \$9. Other Foreign, \$7 per year. Entered as Second Class matter at the Post Office at Indianapolis, Indiana, under Act of March 3, 1879. QUOTE uses no original manuscripts; does not accept advertising. Persons using material from QUOTE should give credit to the original sources. All unidentified items may be credited to QUOTE.

*Quote*



**AUTOMOBILES:** U S automobile industry has approved plan to make all bumpers the same height, thus eliminating in the future the frequent annoyance of locking bumpers with cars in front or in back. (*Denver Post*)

**CALCULATING DEVICES:** Slide rule for druggists is direct reading calculator for weights and measures, temperature and formula conversions. Made of plastic, easily cleaned. Suitable for chemists, photographers and other laboratory workers. (*Science News Letter*)

**DENTAL AIDS:** Teething ring for adults is designed in shape of rubber cigar or cigaret holder and is supposed to make breaking in a new bridge considerably easier. (*HY GARDNER, Parade*)

**HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES:** Completely automatic coffee percolator has dial that can be set at strong, medium, or mild; signal light indicates when brew is ready to serve. (*LAWRENCE N GALTON, American*)

**INTERIOR DECORATION:** New machine pastes, trims 1 roll of wallpaper in 2 min's; eliminates need for pasting table. It can be folded and carried like a suitcase. (*Capper's Wkly*)

**OFFICE APPLIANCES:** Illuminated typewriter features built-in lighting system with 2 concealed bulbs, one to illuminate the paper, the other to light up keyboard. (*Zenith Typewriter Corp'n*)

Typewriter eraser, made of glass fibers, picks up ink without leaving crumbs to clog typewriter; requires no shield to protect carbons. (*Everybody's Wkly*)

## PREJUDICE—24

Did you ever think of the curious fact that if you were blind, you would have to get someone to tell you the race of most individuals you might meet — assuming, of course, that there was nothing in their speech to give a hint of any difference in race? The fact is that a great many of the ordinary prejudices that divide the human family would disappear if the gift of sight were suddenly taken from us.—*JAS E MCGREGOR, Nat'l Canvas Goods Mfrs Review.*

## PROFIT—25

A profit is not without honor in his own Company.—*Alexander Co-operator.*

## RESOURCEFULNESS—26

A one-time army statistician tells of a mess sgt who, when asked how it came that his report on food wastage invariably read, "No waste but bones," explained:

"When they get thru, I makes them show me their plates. If there's any food left, I tells them, 'You go back and bolt down every scrap of that good chow your Uncle Sam gives you,' and they does. Why do I do that? Because regulations say I gotta report percentage of potatoes, percentage of beans, percentage of everything they don't eat, and when I was a kid in school I never got as far as percentage."—*N Y Times Magazine.*

## SAFETY—Safe Driving—27

Pat O'Brien asked his priest to bless his St Christopher medal—so he'd be safe driving. And the Padre said, "Yes, but remember—the blessing is only good up to 35 mi's per hr!"—*EDITH GWYNN, Hollywood Reporter.*

## SEXES—28

A "critique of American civilization," is reported by David Cohn in the reply of an African woman who was observed trudging behind her husband carrying a bale of hay on her back while he rode on a donkey.

When an American officer reproached the man for riding while his wife carried a heavy burden, she interrupted and defended her husband, inquiring: "Do American ladies like for their husbands to come home tired at night?"—*Tomorrow.*

## SPEECH—Speaking—29

The really successful after-dinner speaker is the one who can talk the husband or guests into helping with the dishes.—*LEWIS C FRENCH, Farm Jnl.*

## STARVATION—30

Some of the starving peoples of the world understand that sound ideals are vital, but they also may believe that sound vitals are ideal.—*Banking.*

## Fly Paper

In his old age Thos Jefferson is said to have told, with a chuckle, why all the delegates rushed to sign the Declaration of Independence. Before placing their names to the paper, most had intended to air their views at considerable length. But it was a steaming, hot day in Philadelphia, and thru the open windows of the old State House came a swarm of flies from a nearby livery stable. The flies made straight for the silk-stockinged legs of the honorable mbrs. Handkerchiefs were hauled out and the patriots struck at the flies frantically, but it was no use. Soon all thought of speeches was abandoned. Driven to exasperation the mbrs of the Continental Congress hurriedly added their names to the document which was to set up a new nation in America. *JAS ALDREDGE, Judy's 31*

## VALUES—32

Never esteem men for their riches, but rather for their philanthropy; we do not value the sun for its height but for its use.—*Ill Central Magazine.*

## WAR—Parable—33

"Johnny," dad admonished, "it was very wrong of you and the boy next door to fight."

"We couldn't help it, father," the youngster said.

"Could you not have settled your difference by a peaceful discussion of the matter, calling in the assistance of unprejudiced opinion, if need be?"

"Oh, no, father," Johnny retorted. "He was sure he could whip me and I was sure I could whip him, and there was only one way to find out."—*Wall St Jnl.*



"Oh, God, these hicks!"

*The consensus of critical opinion seems to be that in Kingsblood Royal (Random, \$3) SINCLAIR LEWIS has written an improbable novel at a level substantially below his best earlier work. However, this book is important because of the social significance of the theme, and because, for the 1st time in too-many moons, Mr Lewis has written in earnest anger. Whether the work will be a help or a hindrance in combating racial intolerance is a moot question.*

*Author LEWIS introduces Grand Republic, Minnesota, the scene of his narrative, thru the eyes of a family group of sophisticated New Yorkers, who ride into and out of the story in the initial chapter.*

Mr Blingham, and may he fry in his own cooking-oil, was ass't treasurer of the Flaver-Saver Co. He was driving from N Y to Winnipeg, accompanied by Mrs Blingham and their horrible daughter. As they were New Yorkers, only a business trip could have dragged them into this wilderness, and they found everything west of Pennsylvania contemptible. They laughed at Chicago for daring to have skyscrapers and at Madison for pretending to have a univ, and they stopped the car and shrieked when they entered Minnesota and saw a billboard advertising "10,000 Lakes."

Miss Blingham, whom they called "Sister," commented, "Unless you had a N Y sense of humor, you would never be able to understand why that sign is so funny!"

When they came to their 1st prairie hamlet in Minnesota, 6 cottages, a garage, a store and a tall red grain elevator, Mrs Blingham giggled, "Why, they've got an Empire State Bldg here!"

"And all the Svensons and Bensons and Hensons go up to the Rainbow Room every evening!" gurgled Sister. Their laughter buoyed them up for 100 mi's, till it was time for lunch. "Grand Republic, Minn. That seems to be about 40 mi, and it's quite a village—85,000 people."

"Let's try it. They ought to have some sort of a hotel to eat at," yawned Mr Blingham. When, from the bluffs of the Sorshay River, they looked down to the limestone shaft of the Blue Ox Nat'l Bank Bldg and the welter of steel and glass sheds erected for the Wargate Wood Products Corp'n since '41, Mr Blingham said, "Fair-sized war plant they got there."

Since the beginning of World War II, Grand Republic had grown from 85,000 to 90,000. To some 90,000 immortal souls, it was the center of the universe, and all

distances were to be measured from it: Moscow was defined as a place 6,100 mi's from Home, and Saudi Arabia as a mkt for Wargate wall-board and huts and propellers. The Blinghams, who knew that the true center of the solar system is the corner of 5th Ave and 57th St, would have been irritated to find out how many of the simpletons believed that N Y contained nothing but hotels, burlesque shows, a ghetto and Wall St.

They thought it very funny that the more choosy of the 2 restaurants should presumptuously be named "The Fiesole Room," tho they would not have found it funny if they had known that locally it was pronounced "Feesoly," because that was how the Blinghams pronounced it, also.

The Fiesole Room had, for cinquecento atmosphere, Pompeian-red walls, majolica dishes, a Spanish wine-jar on either side of the doorway, and a frieze of antique Grecian runners done by a local portrait-painter.

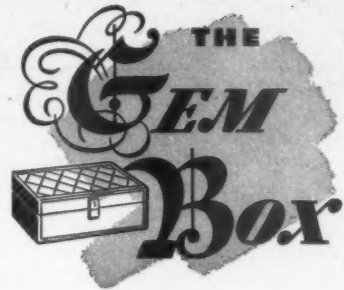
"My, my, don't they put on the dog in—what's the name of this town again?" mocked Sister.

"Grand Rapids," said Mr Blingham.

"No, that's the furniture, where Aunt Ella comes from. This," said Mrs Blingham, after looking at the map, "is Grand Republic."

"What a silly name!" pronounced Sister. "Sounds like Fourthajuly. Oh, God, these hicks!"

They were elaborately escorted to a table by the headwaiter, a dignified, erect colored man whose head resembled a brown billiard ball. They did not know that he was Drexel Greenshaw, leader of the conservative wing of the Negro Community. He looked like a bishop, like a gen'l, like a senator, any of whom he might have been if he had chosen another calling than table-waiting and another color.



#### Patriotism

Patriotism isn't marching behind a band and puffing out your chest. Patriotism isn't a flash of fireworks one day of the yr, and then submerging one's emotions the rest of the yr. Patriotism isn't found in the whooping of the crowd or maudlin flag-waving.

Patriotism is the sum of the 3 cardinal virtues: Faith, Hope, and Charity. Faith in the principles of our gov't; Hope in the future of our country; Charity toward all and malice toward none.

Patriotism is that spirit that makes us help our neighbors when they are in distress, and extend sympathy when they are stricken.

Patriotism is the emotion that makes a lump rise in the throat when some intrepid spirit strives to achieve something that no human being ever before achieved.

Patriotism is to be unashamed at the moisture that comes welling up in our tear-ducts with the passing of some great and noble soul, who unselfishly devoted his life to the cause of mankind.

Patriotism is loving one's country, respecting its traditions, and honoring its people, high or low, rich or poor.

Patriotism is standing firm and unselfish for the right, for the common good, for the peace and well-being of all; sacrificing self, if need be, and unafraid against all opposition.—Keystone Butler.

Sister, ordering chicken salad, snapped at the colored waiter, "And try to have a little chicken in it, will yuh?" They found it highly comic that the waiter bowed, and said, "Yes, Miss." They could not have explained why they found it comic. As they said, "You have to be a New Yorker to understand our Sense of Humor."

# GOOD STORIES

## You Can Use

The veteran radio announcer fell in love, but the object of his affections was cold to his proposal of a merger. He called at her home for wks on end with candy and flowers, but she remained indifferent. Finally, in desperation, he cried: "Remember—this is the last day of this astounding offer!"—JOSEF S CHEVALIER, *The Woman*.

" "

The minister had come to call and was holding the small boy on his lap. "So, you can count, eh?" he said to the youngster. "Well, let's hear you."

The lad met the request with alacrity: "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, jack, queen, king."—PHILIP BEATON, *Coronet*.

" "

A browbeating att'y finally asked a witness how far he had been from the scene of an accident.

"Just 5 yds, 2 ft and 7 in's," was the reply.

"How does it happen you're so exact?" roared the att'y.

"Well," drawled the unabashed witness, "I expected some fool or other would be sure to ask me, so I measured it."—NEAL O'HARA, *Thoughts While Shaving*. (Waverly)

" "

A Negro Baptist was exhorting: "Now, breddern and sistern, come up to the altar and have yo' sins washed away." All came up but one man. "Why, Brudder Jones, don't yo' want yo' sins washed away?"

"I done had my sins washed away."

"Yo' has? Where?"

"Over at de church across the road."

"Ah, Brudder Jones, yo' ain't been washed; yo' jes' been dry-cleaned."—TOWNSEND NAT'L WKLY.

" "

Mike Clancy had been working on N Y harbor tugboats for 50 yrs when he fell overboard and was drowned. This brought about a very fine wake, at which the highest praise was given the deceased.

During the proceedings, a friend of the widow asked: "Did Mike leave you well fixed?"

### I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

PHILIP MURRAY  
Pres, CIO

Back in 1913 Van Bittner and I pulled into the little coal mining town of Oak Hill, W Va, to organize the mine workers. We encountered all manner of opposition...and when the time of our 1st meeting rolled around, nobody came except one solitary man—about 10 min's late. He looked around at the empty seats. "Please sit down," I said. "If you have the courage to come here alone, I can at least have the decency to speak to you." Straightaway I headed into my organizing speech, rushed thru the advantages of a labor union — gave him the works good and fast. After a while I asked if he had any questions. "Yeah," he said. "When you gonna git thru? I gotta lock this place up." — BART HODGES, *syndicated col.*

The guide was describing the Statue of Liberty to the visitors. "This little finger on the statue is just 11 in's long," he remarked.

"Why only 11 in's?" cracked a smart-alec.

"Because," shot back the guide, "if it were an inch longer it would be a ft."—*Reformatory Pillar*.

" "

A man visiting a certain household for the 1st time found his host was the father of 3 wild children. One child was busy ripping the upholstery out of a brand new divan. A 2nd child was driving nails into an expensive table and a 3rd was swinging gaily from a chandelier.

The bewildered guest eyed the youngster who was driving nails into the furniture. He turned to his host. "I say, don't you find it rather expensive to let your children play like that?"

"Not at all," he repl'd cheerfully. "I get the nails wholesale."—*Bluebird Briefs*.

" "

Pat O'Hara and Mike Murphy had jobs at a colliery. Pat broke his shovel...Too lazy to take it to the surface, he left it for his friend, writing:

"Take my shovel out, Mike, I've forgotten it!"

Mike knew Pat of old and refused to be taken in. He rubbed the message off and substituted one of his own:

"Take it out yourself. I've not seen it." — *Nat'l Canvas Goods Mfrs Review*.

" "

A young couple were looking for a house in the country. After finding a suitable one, they started for home. On the ret'n journey they suddenly realized that they had not seen a W C (water closet) in connection with the house, so they wrote the landlord asking where the W C was located.

Not knowing what the initials stood for, the landlord finally decided that his new tenants were

"Shure, an' he did that. 'Tis \$50,000 he's after leavin' me."

The friend rolled her eyes heavenward. "Tch tch tch," she said. "Think of that. And him that couldn't read nor write."

"Yes," agreed the widow, shaking her head seriously, "nor swim." — *Reader's Scope*.

" "

Resumption of the Walker Cup matches at St Andrew's reminded Ted Husing of the Cup match he covered, when Gene Sarazen decided to ride the British team. "You guys haven't a chance," Sarazen said to Capt Roe, head of the British team. "We can beat you at driving, at approach shots and at putting. Just what has your team got?" Capt Roe clicked his heels and repl'd: "Ten gentlemen."—LEONARD LYONS, *syndicated col.*

# WISECRACKS

OF THE WEEK



inquiring about Wesley's Church and repl'd: "I have the pleasure of informing you that the W C is located about 9 mi's from the house and is capable of seating about 200 persons. This distance, unfortunately, is quite far, but if you are in the habit of going regularly you will be glad to know that many persons take their lunch with them and make a day of it. It may interest you to know that a bazaar is to be held to furnish the place with plush seats as this has been a long felt need." — *Jamestown Rotary Bulletin.*

" "

In these days of high prices newlyweds are learning that the billing exceeds the cooling.—*GABRIEL HEATTER, radio commentator.*

" "

The man had just bought a cigar in a dep't store and started to light it.

"Didn't you notice the sign?" asked the sales girl.

"What!" exploded the customer. "You sell cigars in here but you prohibit smoking?"

The sales girl smiled sweetly: "We also sell bath towels."—*Canning Trade.*

" "

"Bobby," said the teacher sternly, "you know that you have broken the Eighth Commandment by stealing John's apple?"

"Well, miss," repl'd the unrepentant boy, "I thought I might just as well break the Eighth and have the apple as break the Tenth and only covet it."—*Financial Post.*

" "

Back in depression days circumstances made for cold-blooded business methods. When an eastern firm rec'd word its salesman had been found dead in San Francisco, it wired:

"Send samples back by freight and search body for orders." — *Jobber Topics.*

" "

"Your Honor," said the lawyer. "I submit that my client did not break into the house at all. He found the parlor window open, inserted his right arm and removed a few trifling articles. Now, my

client's arm is not himself, and I fail to see how you can punish him for an offense committed by only one of his limbs."

"Your argument," ans'd the judge, "is very well put. Following it logically, I sentence the prisoner's arm to 1 yr's imprisonment. He can accompany it or not, just as he chooses."

Whereupon the defendant calmly removed his cork arm and walked out.—*Office Appliances.*

" "

A man, seated in the dentist's chair, heard a radio blaring. "Would it be possible," he asked the dentist, "to stop that radio? I know 6 teeth have to come out but I don't want it done to the tune of *The Yanks Are Coming.*" — *South African Forum.*

" "

"So your married life was very unhappy. What was the trouble? Dec married to May?"

"Lan' sakes, no! It was Labor Day married to de Day o' Rest." — *Brookley Field Welfarer.*

" "

The actual cleverness of a child's remarks is largely a relative matter. — *MUNDY SMITH, Woman's Home Companion.*

" "

Two Illinois backs were mid-season neighbors in the charley-horse ward. They tired of reading and the radio and called for a deck of playing cards. The nurse didn't have any. "What's in that little box?" asked one impatient patient.

"Just plain filing cards," she repl'd.

"Let's have 52 of them," said the patient. "We'll get by."

Poker was played with fervor and a pot got hot. Real money was piled between the fistfuls of phony cards. The showdown patient No 1 spread out a full house—3 appendectomies and 2 hernias—and reached for the currency.

"Take your hand off the dough," said No 2. "I've got 5 transfusions." — *College Coach.*

" "

The little boy's favorite uncle was about to be married, and the

**DRIp:** A person you can always hear but seldom turn off. — *Reformatory Pillar.*

" "

**FLIRTATION:** Att'n without intention.—*Pentinsular Light.*

" "

A bathing suit is like a barbed wire fence. It protects the property without obstructing the view. — *Judge.*

" "

She would marry no man unless he could provide her with bread and butter.—*Boston Transcript.*

" "

Every woman likes to be taken with a grain of assault.—*Liberty.*

" "

**SOT:** A Just-One-Moron. — *JOE ALLEN, quoted by EARL WILSON.*

" "

An artist's model is one girl who is paid to work only when the boss is looking.—*Swanson Newsette.*

child had not taken the news lightly. For many days he looked fearful and apprehensive each time the wedding was mentioned. But no one realized the extent of his misgivings until one day he came to his mother with a troubled frown.

"Mother," he said, "the last three days they give them anything they want to eat, don't they?" — *Capper's Wkly.*

" "

A haymaker at Clontarf was attacked by a cross dog. He defended himself with a hay-fork, and by an adroit blow transfixed the animal and so killed it. The owner was angry. "Why," he asked, "did you not defend yourself with the other end of the hayfork?"

"So I would," repl'd the honest man: "so I would, if I were attacked by the other end of the dog." — *RODDY THE ROVER, Irish Press.*



# Mining

## THE MAGAZINES



**The Children Again**—ALBERT N WILLIAMS, *Sat Review of Literature*, 6-14-'47.

Early in May the annual Inst for Education by Radio was held by Ohio State Univ at Columbus, O... One of the most vigorous sessions took up the subject of children's programs. Several eminent child psychologists reported that children's programs, by and large, were harmless. There was no case on record where a radio program had specifically stimulated a child listener to an act of violence, mayhem or gen'l delinquency. A wk later in N Y, Dr Harcourt Peppard of the Bureau of Child Guidance of the N Y C Board of Education said that, of 14,000 children examined by his bureau this past yr, not one child had a problem which could be laid to radio.

However, there is a further problem than that of merely keeping the adventure serials harmless. There is the broader and graver problem of providing a dynamic leadership of the nation's young people by the enterprise that has captured their att'n to such a degree that they spend more time before the loud-speakers than at any other occupation except sleeping.

Radio practitioners did not ask for the responsibility of providing guidance and leadership, both civic and moral, for our young people. It befell them as the result of having developed so excellent a method of beguiling the public. Children listen to adult fare as much and as intently as to child fare. Thus, the broadcasters must realize that the attitudes they support, the viewpoints they foster and the information they give have a double effect. For adults, they provide a passing stimulus. For the citizens of tomorrow, they provide

the bulk of their experimental education. Thus, altho radio might be perfectly adequately satisfying the needs of its youthful listeners in their few personal programs, it is not necessarily, as an industry, either aware of or satisfying the gen'l needs of young people.

Dr Peppard told his audience of radio exec's that the critics of children's radio programs can be divided into 2 categories: (1) the lunatic fringe, who, having lost the cause of prohibition, and needing something to condemn, have fastened upon children's programs. (2) those who can't be bothered to find out what their children listen to or read, and who arbitrarily forbid certain radio programs merely because of their titles and subject.

There is a 3rd group of critics of whom Dr Peppard does not seem to know. They are those men and women who are aware of the tremendous dangers of false and inaccurate information, unfortunate attitudes, and gen'l lack of democratic inspiration, not only in radio, but in all forms of journalism in the U S today. We agree with the medical men that the chance of any child with normal intelligence becoming demoralized by an individual program is extremely slender. However, we do deplore radio's lack, and journalism's lack, and the movies' lack of consistent attempts to take more seriously their charge toward building a better world by preparing the proper sort of citizens for it.

In a remote part of Africa there is a ferocious tribe of savages who have as their most sacred possession a book. This book is in a small hut which serves as the temple of the tribe. It is guarded

day and night by warlike young men who will kill instantly any unauthorized person who approaches it, and everybody is unauthorized except the High Priest and his acolytes. What the book is, no one knows, but there it is in the center of their lives, honored, feared, and unread. Modern civilized society can find instructive parallels in the lives of savages.—WILMARTH S LEWIS, "The Layman and Libraries," *Yale Review*, Spring, '47.

On the walls of an ancient temple was found this picture: A king forging from his crown a chain, while near by, a slave was making his chains into a crown. Underneath was written, "Life is what man makes of it, no matter of what it is made."—RALPH C SMEDLEY, "Illuminate the Speech," *Toastmaster*, 6-'47.

## This WACKY WORLD

FRANK POWELL, chief usher, Empire State bldg tower, commenting on rising tide of suicide leaps: "I've been here a long time, but I just can't tell who will try to jump."

Sign in window of reducing specialist: "What Have You Got to Lose?" (Quoted in *Liberty*.)

Jos C HARRISON, Jr, Bay City, Mich, explaining why he held up dry cleaning establishment: "I did it to get money to pay the preacher and buy a wedding cake."

Ad from personal col of *London Times*: "Wanted, full-sized rocking horse that could carry adult; good withers, quarters, mane, tail."

BUD AVERILL, author of tune *Union Pacific Streamliner* featured in movie version of *The Hucksters*, expressing displeasure because NBC has barred his song from the air waves as "too commercial": "I'll sue 'em for a million dollars."



